

Penny for your thoughts

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Summary: Just various little things i've wrote that im not sure should be made into stories or into one shots or just burnt completely Mainly Hic/tooth MAYBE some Ast/Hic

Penny for your thoughts

She blinked at the destruction around her as it finally sunk in what she'd done. "I... How?" She turned to look at Fishlegs. "Did I hurt anyone?" he looked away.

"Only one..." she was lead away to where someone was piled under furs and blankets. Fishlegs pulled away the cover and revealed Hiccup's broken and bloodied body. Her face crumpled and she struggled to stay conscious.

"No... No no I... I couldn't have..." she knelt down next to the boy who was barely moving, breathing ragged and a soft groan escaping his slightly parted, cracked and bloodied lips.

"He tried to stop you... when you let the energy out he was right in front of you... he... he took the full force of the explosion." Her eyes filled with tears.

"Does Stoick know?" no reply. "Tell me!"

"Yes" her heart almost stopped. "He said he's not going to exile y-"

"He doesn't have to. I can't control it... I..." she paused, a gentle pale hand on the boy in front of her. She could feel the damage she'd caused. Tears cascaded down her face when she realised he might not even live. "I could kill you. I can kill you. All it takes is for me to lose control." She took her hand away and stared and the blood on her hand.

"Y- You can't!"

"I will not put this village through this again! I may not be able to die just yet but I can damn sure make it look like it. I will protect this place with every breath I have." She stood, her bloodied hand forming a fist as her power activated, a strange symbol appearing, emitting a strange gold glow.

"He'll come find you." She smiled slightly.

"He'll try. You forget, I'm the daughter of Thor and Freyja, Odin and Loki are in my blood." Her face hardened. "No Viking will ever find me."

End
file.